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Co-Produced by Fredrik Nördström

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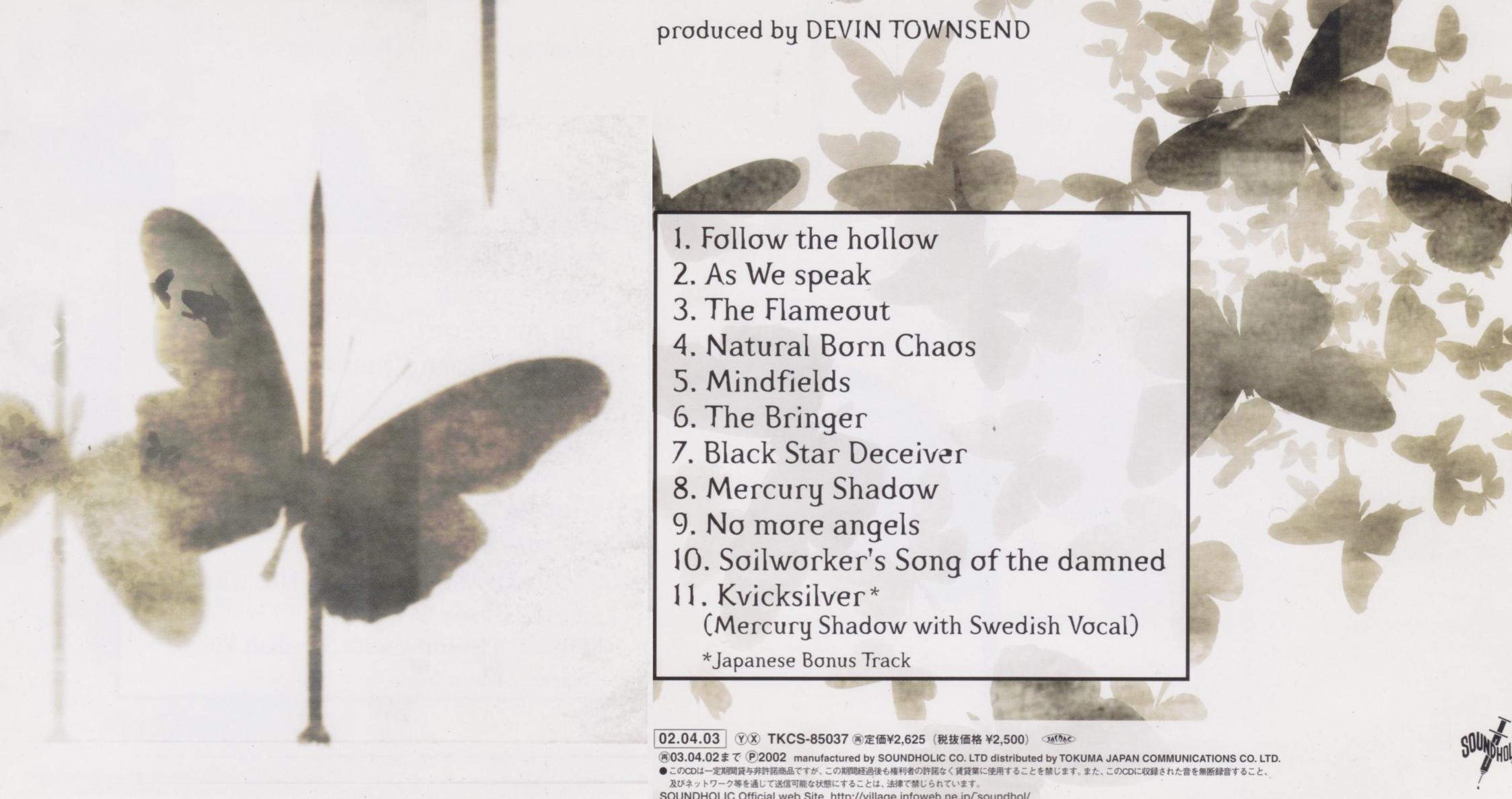
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SOILWORK

NATURAL BORN CHAOS

produced by DEVIN TOWNSEND



1. Follow the hollow
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8. Mercury Shadow
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10. Soilworker's Song of the damned
11. Kvicksilver*
(Mercury Shadow with Swedish Vocal)

*Japanese Bonus Track

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SOUNDHOLIC Official web Site <http://village.infoweb.ne.jp/soundhol/>



Follow the hollow

Music: Wickers
Lyrics: Strid

I fight the forces that will bring me down
they crawl without a sound

They wake me up at night, kill the lights, make it right
No time for slumber I'm getting dumber every sigh,
-every time i'm standing tall, every time i rise and fall

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer
can't you see i'm way behind, i'm so sincere
i believe you'll never find.

weed out the sun, under the gun
kneel down for the ricochet

my future tells no lies to a creature with o rights
as for the plans i have in mind i have nothing left to find
please show a sign, who's next in line?

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer
can't you see i'm all denied faithfucked believer
i claim you'll never find a better fear

Chorus

take a look, take a ride, stay by my side
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW
it kills your pride to be alive
please step a side, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW!

we head for hell and we do it well, come eat the dust
cause it's all a dirty lie that chokes the sky

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer
can't you see i'm way behind, i'm so sincere
i believe you'll never find a better fear

Chorus

take a look, take a ride, stay by my side
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW
it kills your pride to be alive
please step aside, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW! (Repeat)

Lead Frenning

i think we're closer now, i'm getting nearer
i can see it touching ground, it's getting clearer
can't you see i'm all denied faithfucked believer
i claim you'll never find a better fear

Chorus

take a look, take a ride, stay by my side
don't dare to think-let's FOLLOW THE HOLLOW
it kills your pride to be alive
please step a side, cause I FOLLOW THE HOLLOW!
(Repeat)

As we speak...

Music: Wickers
Lyrics: Strid

As we speak...
-the stable table turns
As we speak...

-I should have known we're burned
And i guess I'll never never learn which of those faces,
who makes it all turn

As we speak...
-I'm going deeper down
As we speak...
-With a terrible sound
a feeble holy bastard son
has it only just begun?

Chorus

I turn away....fading out alone
Was a lifetime worth it all?
...fading out...fading out alone
As we speak we turn to stone

As we speak...
A young man loses his mind
As we speak...
He kills what's next in line...
A broken down mother ask herself why
-Is this the end of her precious time?

As we speak...

-a conscience leaves without a trace
a silent departure to a silent place
what do we know about the anger that starts to grow

Don't despair, time will heal your torment
Don't you dare, spend your days in hell
So beware, faith will bring you treason
While you stare...Oh!

1st Lead Frenning, 2nd Lead Wickers

I turn away....fading out alone
Was a lifetime worth it all?
...fading out...fading out alone
As we speak we turn to stone (Repeat)
As a lifetime turns to stone...

The Flameout

Music: Frenning, Wickers & Ranta, Lyrics: Strid

Don't look for compassion as long as you
Keep turning away
It's all that matters to me
When i try to puzzle your pain
You struggle against yourself by living in the dust
Can't you realize there's no one here who you can't trust
May the gods have mercy on your bastard brain
Hold on one more second my fatal one

Chorus

Feeding angels with despair
flameout's reigning everywhere
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away

I try hard to pull the strings of your life, adopting my
soul to figure out what's right
Deep down I know you can make it shine
-Save yourself and do not decline
An acute manner for an acute self-destructive kind
It is structured before your eyes
you're so inferior and vile!
A creator of demonized stress ñ steals the crown from

the evil ones living in his mess

The remnants of his youth lies public
just if someone cares....
-Swallow the bitter pill and justify!

Chorus

Feeding angels with despair
flameout's reigning everywhere
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away

So hear i stand all alone
where is the face that i used to know
can't believe you never found out why?
why keep on hurting you're self

Lead Frenning

You struggle against yourself by living in the dust
Can't you realize there's no one here who you can't trust
May the gods have mercy on your bastard brain
Hold on one more second my fatal one

Chorus

Feeding angels with despair
flameout's reigning everywhere
And you need it so, you just can't let it go away
(Repeat)

Natural Born Chaos

Music: Wickers, Lyrics: Strid

Don't you ever try to solve a problem in distress
The infected smile upon your face
looks so godly in this mess
Shut down- all your dreams
Confess- you're released
You know-what i mean
can't stop this strangulation alone

Chorus

wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return

bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell
with a wounded soul
Reaching out for a solid soul
of compassion and excitement

-Do I dare to trust my faith right now
as it fools my mind somehow...
Reborn - once again
Erase - and repent
You know what I mean!

Saved, building up a fate on your own
Now, your saved, never seem to care while they're
watching you
Pay, pay for your sins on your own
Pay, lie to yourself while you're getting low

Chorus
wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return
bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell
with a wounded soul
Don't you ever try to satisfy your needs with a deeper
thought if you do or if you please, if you do or please
Shut down- all your dreams
Confess - you're relieved
You lie - to yourself
Your pride goes before a fall...

Saved, building up a fate on your own
Now, your saved, never seem to care while they're
watching you
Pay, pay for your sins on your own
Pay, lie to yourself while you're getting low

1st Lead Wickers
2nd Lead Frenning

Chorus
wait for chaos, wait for welfare at this point of no return
bleed for money, bleed for justice, going straight to hell
with a wounded soul (Repeat)

Mindfields

Music: Frenning
Lyrics: Strid

Now the Bombshell babies see the world
with brand new eyes
The day they where born they couldn't get it right
Leaving scars and agony
Gathered in a fatal colony
We've seen 'em fall
One for all, bitter and bright
Nailed to the wall
Closing in as the terror's going blind
Ruthless and devastating as our time just passes by
We've lost our patience and our belief
Dismantled and broken as the sirens shriek
What can we do, what can we say
Our veins are filled with pure dismay

Chorus
Staring through the windows
Waiting for all sins to be born
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

Now that our state of mind has left us broken and divine
We never meant to hurt ourselves
-Signed, sealed completely blind
There's a lack of foundation
A horrible scream of our nation cause...
We've seen 'em fall
One for all, bitter and bright
Nailed to the wall
What can we do, what can we say
Our veins are filled with pure dismay

Chorus
Staring through the windows
Waiting for all sins to be born
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

1st Lead Frenning
2nd Lead Wickers

Chorus

Staring through the windows
Waiting for all sins to be born
Playing on a mindfield, searching like never before

The Bringer

Music: Wickers
Lyrics: Strid

Hey soilmates, we're facing the end
We're down low no use to pretend
A bitter message from heaven sent
it says we're asleep at the wheel again
Let's say we're stuck in an illusion
Let's say we're out of control
Possessed by a lethal redeemer
Forcing us to play a neurotic role
Oh, won't you take this thing out of me
It never leaves me alone
Fight the demons and devastate
This mental battlezone

Chorus
Bring it back, bring it home
Enough is enough, I'm alone
Everything's set all ready to go away
Bring it back, bring it home
To the place i used to know
There comes a time
when this nightmare will turn to hate

Beware what you intend to say
Those words will always make you pay
Repress what's before your eyes
Gather the spirits and hypnotize
Let's say we're stuck in an illusion
Let's say we're out of control
Possessed by a lethal redeemer
Forcing us to play a neurotic role
Oh, won't you take this thing out of me
It never leaves me alone
Fight the demons and devastate
This mental battlezone
I wait for this to overcome

What's inside it needs to be done
this vital plague has brought my pain
and endless pain...

Chorus
Bring it back, bring it home
Enough is enough, I'm alone
Everything's set all ready to go away
Bring it back, bring it home
To the place i used to know
There comes a time when this nightmare will turn to hate

1st Lead Wickers
2nd Lead Frenning

Chorus
Bring it back, bring it home
Enough is enough, I'm alone
Everything's set all ready to go away
Bring it back, bring it home
To the place i used to know
There comes a time
when this nightmare will turn to hate

Oh, won't you take this thing out of me
It never leaves me alone
Fight the demons and devastate
This mental battlezone
I wait for this to overcome
What's inside it needs to be done
this vital plague has brought my pain
and endless pain...

Black star Deceiver

Music: Wickers
Lyrics: Strid

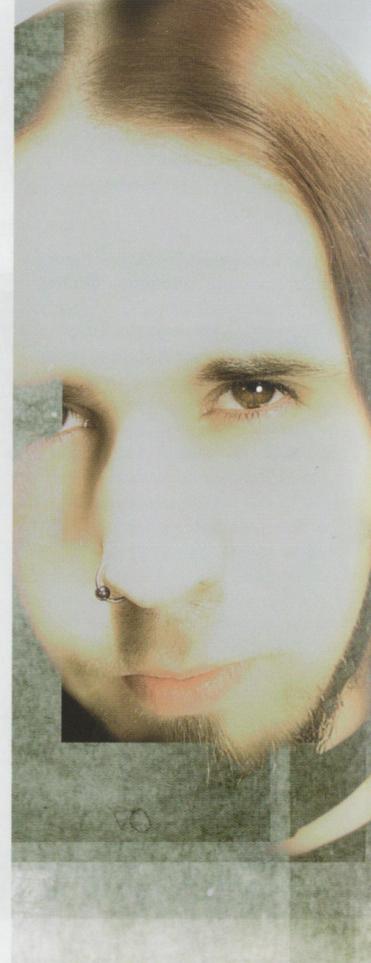
Black star whenever you're ready
you're much too far away!
By now your soul seems steady now crawl to the cross
Meanwhile time takes a turn §
-I'm feeling damned when you make it burn †



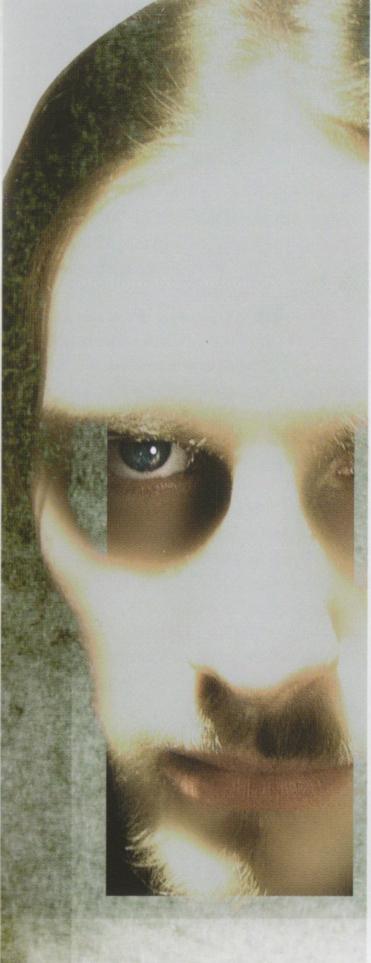
PETER WICKERS
Lead, Rhythm Guitar



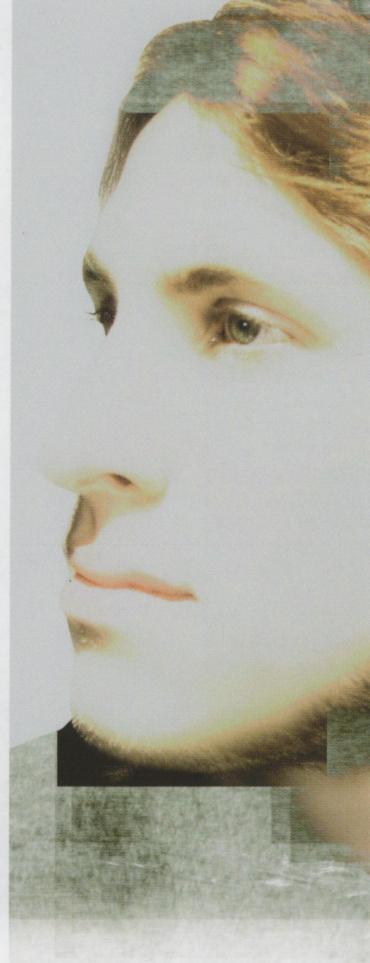
SPEED
all Vocals



HENRY RANTA
Drums



SVEN KARLSSON
Keyboards & Hammondorgan



OLA FLINK
Bassguitar



OLA FRENNING
Lead, Rhythm Guitar

Let's testify you're born to die §
-You speak the truth and so do i †
 Don't give it away §
-Don't give it away †
 don't try to nail §
don't you try to nail †
 Don't try to nail!! § †

Black star whenever you're ready
 you're much too far away!
By now your soul seems steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus
Black star deceiver kills it all
The sun lies waiting for a call

You seem to be a fatal one †
come watch me preach under the gun §
I'm down and out, so down and out! †

Black star whenever you're ready
 you're much too far away!
By now your soul seem steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus
Black star deceiver kills it all
The sun lies waiting for a call (Repeat)

1st Lead Frenning
2nd Lead Wickers

Take me away, i'm in distress
Oh grand deceiver put me to rest
I was never in pain, sick or insane
So hear me now you're the one i blame!

Meanwhile time takes a turn §
-I'm feeling damned when you make it burn †
 Let's testify you're born to die §
-You speak the truth and so do it
 Don't give it away §
-Don't try to nail! § †
Black star whenever you're ready
 you're much too far away!
By now your soul seem steady now crawl to the cross

Chorus
Black star deceiver kills it all
The sun lies waiting for a call (Repeat)

§ = Speed †= Devin

Mercury Shadow
Music: Wickers
Lyrics: Strid

Breakdown of a shadow unknown
 Tomorrow belongs to no one
 As i repent the things i've done
There is a freeway heading for sorrow
Breakdown cause you've had enough
 You've never felt so strong
Steal away, steal away let it all astray
 It's been so long!
 When there comes a time
With a feast on what used to be mine
 Sent from the front to the back
All in numbers and hellish black (Repeat)

Chorus
We know how to spit or swallow
Bring out, the Mercury Shadow

Is this the statement that i feel?
 -Accused to be an unbeliever

Hit the lights and won't you please resign
 Way down and right on time

Is this the statement that i feel?
 Accused to be an unbeliever

Won't you shut all the doors in mind
 The ones you cannot find
 There is no way that i can see

Why you keep on.... haunting me!
 Chorus
 We know how to spit or swallow

Bring out, the Mercury Shadow (Repeat)

No more angels

Music: Frenning
Lyrics: Strid

Bring punishment to get hold of me
So cold like a glance from my eyes
Accept the way it's meant to be
A mental sacrifice
Go down hear the sound of a gentle man
Leading you straight to the void
Where the neon bastards they make
Dropouts out of leftover toys

Chorus
No more angels, no more painful lies
No more strangers, no more waste of time

So here i am going straight by the plan
Never knowing that i'm damned
Walking the thread that's so precious to me
A secret part of my history
My time- to short as nothing beckons to me
My time- goddamn what is it i try to be
Fill the hole a thousand feet below
Become the master of a freak show

So!! Cold!!
Right! Now! (Repeat)

Chorus
No more angels, no more painful lies
No more strangers, no more waste of time

Bring punishment to get hold of me
So cold like a glance from my eyes
Accept the way it's meant to be
A mental sacrifice
Go down- the keeper of your thoughts may be
Go down- a sacred child who just can't see
Counting the days, so amazed
Of this sweet and miserable effort

So!! Cold!!
Right! Now! (Repeat)

1st Lead Frenning
2nd Lead IA

So!! Cold!!
Right!! Now!! (Repeat)

Chorus
No more angels, no more painful lies
No more strangers, no more waste of time (Repeat)

Soilworker's Song of the damned

Music: Karlsson, Wickers
Lyrics: Strid, Broman

Postironic we laugh dream in sonic
Diamond overload
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feast on us

Chorus
Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

This machine creates
what in some people's mouths is called art
To hard to comprehend
To hard but we will not bend, we will not bend

So why are we trusting those cynical souls
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding
with hearts open wide all so cold
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing
for we've seen it all

Fast and furious we're riding with serpent speed
Through the essence, through the greed
Forcing ourselves to overcome this mystery
This restless degradation

temptation and our endless lust
Will bring us down - will bring us deeper down!

So why are we trusting those cynical souls
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding with hearts
open wide all so cold

Live for the moment get killed for the thrill
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing
for we've seen it all

Lead Wickers

Postironic we laugh dream in sonic
Diamond overload

Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
Cause we're only listening with one ear now

This organism rips us apart, it feast on us

Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

(Repeat)



Guest appearances:

Devin Townsend - Black Star Deciever and Soilworker's Song of the damned

Mattias IA Eklundh - No More Angels

Soilwork Salutes the following:

Girlfriends and Families, Devin Townsend for amazing inspiration, Fredrik Nordström 'pay to get insulted', Patrik 'sparringhandsken' J-sten, Tracy Turner (for just making things happen!), Goran Rabar, Carlos Del Olmo Holmberg, Anders and In Flames, Niklas and Gardenian, Markus Bergman and Madrigal, Fredrik Reinedahl, Darkane, The Defaced, Eric and Testament, Travis Smith, Nuclear Blast USA/Europe, Nevermore for being such amazing friends!, Russ and Annihilator, The Reverend, Our webguru Nathan Cowen, John 'big-big' Winter, Adam Block, Tom Kubik, Jeff Lafler, Masahiro and Toyohiro at Soundholic Japan, Itaru Kanno and Caparison Guitars for making the best fucking guitars around!, Togami Toshihiko and K.Yairi acoustic Guitars, Mattias IA Eklundh, P-zon, Danne aka: the egg, Nick Sword, Construdead, Terror 2000, Club Citta Japan, BURRN Magazine, Young Guitar Japan, Rock Rock Bar Osaka, Rob Halford, Niklas Kase, Paka ïthe manï, Wendel at Megamusik, Peter&Patrik (for letting use use the 'Studio Lump'!), Yasue

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